



**BATMAN**

# DETECTIVE COMICS

DEC.  
NO. 370

12¢



NEVER...  
UNDER...  
ANY...  
CONDITION...

**BATMAN!**  
DON'T JUST  
STAND THERE!  
HIT HIM BACK!  
BEFORE HE  
KILLS YOU!



The DAY **BATMAN** TURNED  
THE OTHER CHEEK!



# HERE'S A WHOLE TREASURE CHEST OF FUN



## THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist." No. 137 25c



## MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks. No. 183 \$1.98

## SURPRISE PACKAGE



Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. No. 878 Only 50c

## JACK POT BANK

Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank works like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling purposes. No. 2050 1.98



## SKIN HEAD WIG

Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh toned latex will fit all heads. For the executive that would like to change his appearance. A35 \$1.00

## KETSUGO ONLY \$100



The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate. REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS. Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man. No. 224 \$1.00



## BOOMERANG

Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys." No. 141 75c



## SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud. No. 971 20c



## JOY BUZZER

Most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless. No. 239 Only 50c

## COMPLETE POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT



This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—an MGA Mark I and a Jaguar XK140—a starting gate, guide lines to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building. Item No. 973 \$1.00



## TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless. No. 575 Only 25c

## MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and... OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a \$5 then the \$5 changes to a \$10. A135 \$1.25



## SECRET SPY SCOPE

Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-Sized Power Magnifier. 6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope. Item No. F39 \$1.98

## EXHAUST WHISTLE



Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car... then watch him when he starts the engine! The howls motor's about to blow up or fall apart—while you roar with laughter. No. F193 50c



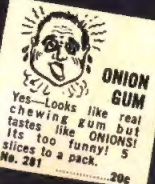
## SECRET BOOK SAFE

With combination lock only you can open.

Looks like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. Securely locked by combination only you know—because you yourself have set it. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding. 700 \$1.98

## WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream. No. 247 50c



## ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack. No. 281 20c

## X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion \$1.00



Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. No. F17 \$1.00



FLUNK OUT NOW! AVOID THE RUSH! MAKE YOUR OWN "KOOKY" T-SHIRTS IN SECONDS. All you do is lay the transfer on, press down with a hot iron and presto!—you'll have a crowd-stopping "zany" shirt... in colors, too. Each transfer will transform several shirts. Can be washed, of course. Item No. 339 Any two transfers \$1.00. All 4 transfers \$1.75

## Honor House Prod. Corp. Dept. 86GK36

Lybrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose.....In full payment. Same guarantee.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax. Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than \$1.00. Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.





# BATMAN

With **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER



**THE BLITZKRIEG BANDIT--**  
A NAME TO STRIKE TERROR  
INTO THE HEARTS OF LAW-  
ENFORCERS EVERYWHERE!  
A THIEF WHOSE LIGHTNING  
FORAYS INTO CITY AFTER CITY  
HAD ALWAYS BEEN CROWNED  
WITH CRIMINAL SUCCESS!

BUT THEN IN **GOOTHAM CITY**  
HE TANGLED WITH NONE OTHER  
THAN **BATMAN** HIMSELF--A  
FATEFUL ENCOUNTER WHICH HAD  
AN INCREDIBLE, UNFORESEEABLE  
EFFECT ON THE  
**CAPED CRUSADER!**

AT LAST I'VE CAUGHT UP  
WITH THE **BLITZKRIEG**  
**BANDIT!** ONE MORE  
PUNCH NOW AND I'LL  
PUT HIM AWAY!

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING  
TO ME!? I--I  
CAN'T THROW THE  
PUNCH!!



**THE NEMESIS**  
**from**  
**BATMAN'S BOYHOOD!**

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

Printed  
in  
U.S.A.

DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 370, Dec., 1967. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices & Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Julius Schwartz, Editor. 2nd CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of Mar. 3, 1879. Subscription in the U.S. for twelve issues, \$1.75 including postage. Foreign, \$3.50 in American funds. Canada, \$2.00 in American funds; check or money order only. No sub-

scriptions accepted without Zip Code. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1967. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.



THE METROPOLIS PAINTED BLACK BY NIGHT-- A SUPER-CHARGED VEHICLE ROARING THROUGH SLEEPING STREETS... IN IT, SHARP EYES STRAINING THROUGH DARKNESS... AND SUDDENLY...



**BATMAN!**  
SOMEONE GOING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE JEWELRY BUILDING!

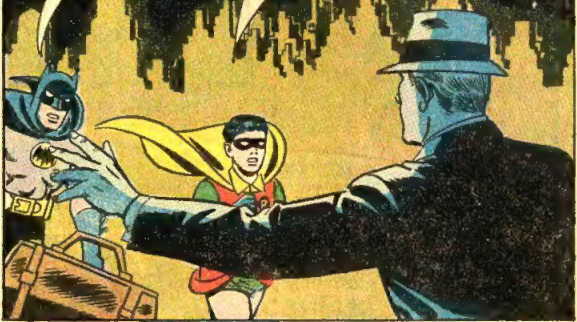
I SEE HIM! HANG ON, **ROBIN!**

AS THE NIGHT-HUNTERS SWIFTLY ZERO IN ON THEIR PREY...

WATCH IT, **ROBIN!** HE'S A BIG ONE!

WE'VE GOT YOU! DROP THAT CASE!

SURE--



--BUT ONLY TO DROP YOU, SHORTY!

UHHN--



LIKE A SLAMMING DOOR, THE MASKED MANHUNTER HITS THE POWERFUL THIEF...

KNOCKED OUT **ROBIN**--!? THAT'S NOT LIKELY TO MAKE ME PULL MY PUNCHES--!



WITH TERRIBLE EFFICIENT AND DAZZLING EFFECT **BATMAN'S** FISTS LASH OUT...

WUMP!

GASP!  
GROAN:



THEN, AS THE MOON PEEKS OUT FROM BEHIND A CLOUD AND SENDS DOWN A SILVER OF LIGHT...

THAT FACE--? OF ALL THE FACES IN THE WORLD--?!



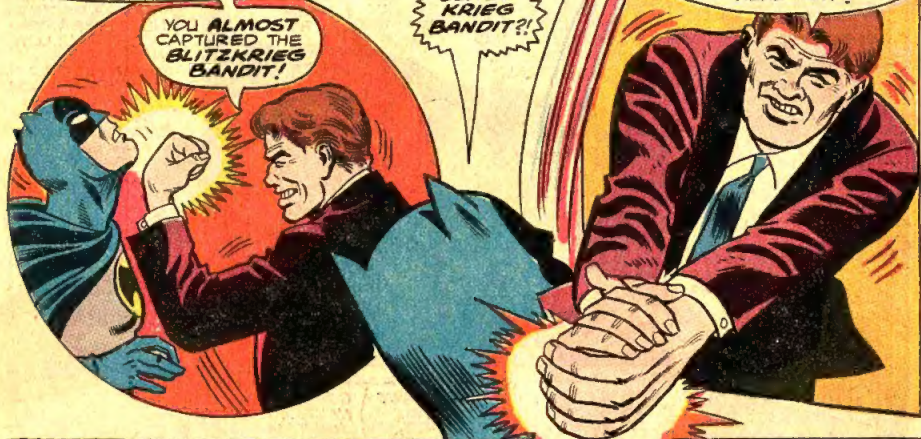


YOU MISSED THE BOAT, **BATMAN**!  
YOU HAD ME IN A BAD WAY-- BUT  
YOU WERE TOO SLOW FOLLOWING  
UP YOUR ADVANTAGE!

YOU ALMOST  
CAPTURED THE  
**BLITZKRIEG**  
**BANDIT**!

**BLITZ-  
KRIEG  
BANDIT**?!!

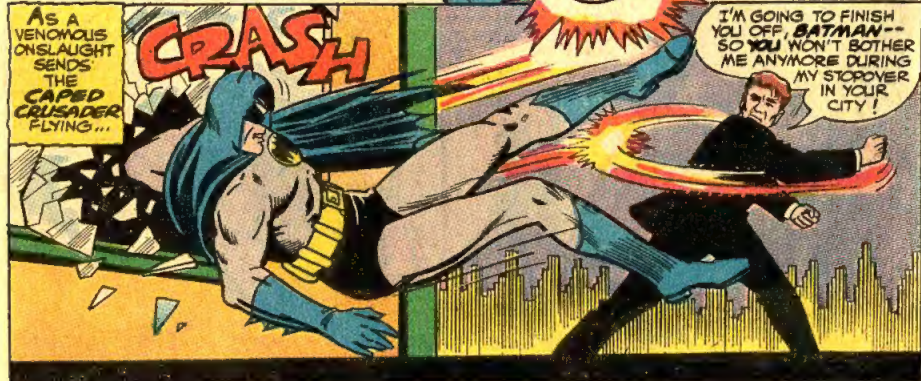
HEARD OF ME, HUH? YEAH!  
BUT IT'S TOO LATE  
FOR YOU TO DO ANYTHING  
ABOUT IT! I'M IN CHARGE  
HERE NOW!



AS A  
VENOMOUS  
ONSLAUGHT  
SENDS  
THE  
**CAPED  
CRUSADER**  
FLYING...

**CRASH**

I'M GOING TO FINISH  
YOU OFF, **BATMAN**--  
SO YOU WON'T BOTHER  
ME ANYMORE DURING  
MY STOPOVER  
IN YOUR  
CITY!



BUT THEN BEFORE THE FORMIDABLE THIEF  
CAN CARRY OUT HIS THREAT...

**BURGLAR ALARM**--SET OFF BY THAT  
SHATTERED WINDOW! THE COPS'LL  
SOON BE HERE!

I BETTER POWDER  
IT--BUT QUICK!



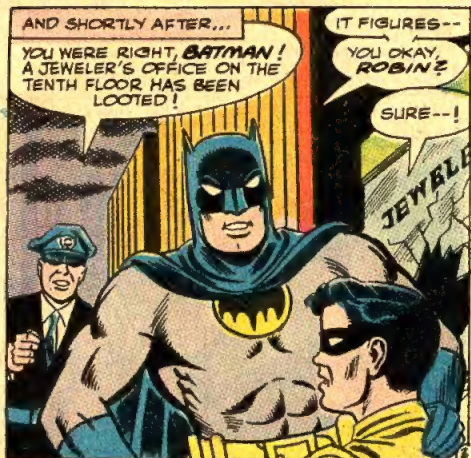
AND SHORTLY AFTER...

YOU WERE RIGHT, **BATMAN**!  
A JEWELER'S OFFICE ON THE  
TENTH FLOOR HAS BEEN  
LOOTED!

IT FIGURES--

YOU OKAY,  
**ROBIN**?

SURE--!





LEAVING THE POLICE ON THE SCENE, THE DYNAMIC DUO DRIVES OFF...

THE **BLITZKRIEG BANDIT** ? ISN'T HE THE ONE WHO MAKES **LIGHTNING VISITS** TO DIFFERENT CITIES-- NEVER STAYS MORE THAN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS--BEFORE SKIPPING OFF TO SOME NEW PLACE-- AND NEW CRIMES ?

UH-HUH...

IN THE **BATCAVE**, DEEP UNDER **BRUCE WAYNE'S** PALATIAL ESTATE IN **GOTHAM CITY**...

...AND YOU SAY YOU HAD HIM PRACTICALLY **HELPLESS** IN THE FIGHT, **BRUCE**-- BUT SUDDENLY YOU SAW HIS **FACE** ? AND AFTER THAT YOU COULD HARDLY RAISE YOUR HANDS ? I DON'T UNDERSTAND--

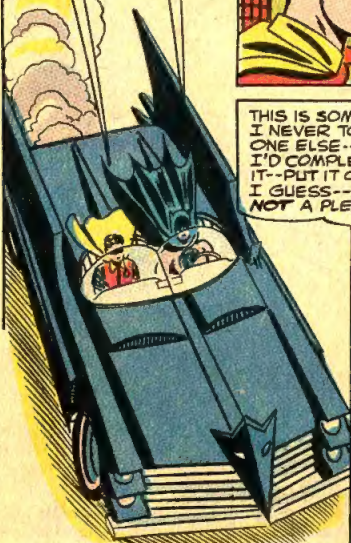
NO, OF COURSE YOU DON'T, DICK...

I WAS ONLY A KID... TEN YEARS OLD... STILL AT SCHOOL... AT THAT TIME I WAS SKINNY AND UNDERIZED... AND THERE WAS ANOTHER FELLOW IN OUR CLASS A YEAR OR TWO OLDER BUT MUCH BIGGER! HIS NAME... WAS **BART LAMBERT!** FOR SOME REASON...



THIS IS SOMETHING IN MY PAST I NEVER TOLD YOU--OR ANYONE ELSE--ABOUT! IN FACT, I'D COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN IT--PUT IT OUT OF MY MIND, I GUESS--BECAUSE IT'S NOT A PLEASANT MEMORY!

GOSH--I'VE NEVER HEARD HIM TALK LIKE THIS BEFORE..!



"FOR A REASON I'VE NEVER FIGURED OUT, **LAMBERT** SELECTED ME AS HIS SPECIAL VICTIM...AND THE PRIZE BUTT OF HIS CRUEL JOKES..."

WHAT'S 'A MATTER, **BRUCE-Y** ? CAN'T YOU WALK STRAIGHT ON THOSE SKINNY LEGS OF YOURS ?

HA! HA! **BART**, YOU'RE A RIOT!



"I WAS SCARED OF HIM--NO USE DENYING IT! BUT I FOUGHT HIM ANYWAY! I NEVER HAD A CHANCE..."

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN FIGHT ME, YOU LITTLE CREEP--!!

HAW! GIVE IT TO HIM, **BART!**

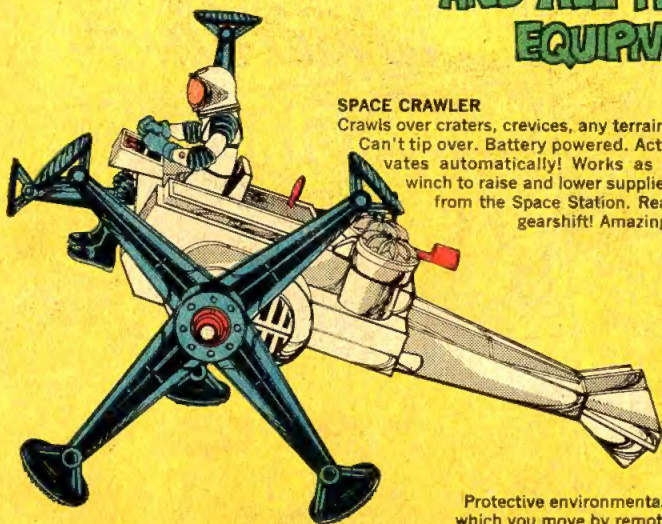


CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.



# GET MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON

## AND ALL THIS NEAT EQUIPMENT!



### SPACE CRAWLER

Crawls over craters, crevices, any terrain! Can't tip over. Battery powered. Activates automatically! Works as a winch to raise and lower supplies from the Space Station. Real gearshift! Amazing!



### MOON SUIT

Protective environmental suit. Has flexible arms, which you move by remote control. It's authentic!

### MAJOR MATT MASON

Mattel's Man In Space!

He's bendable. Stands by himself.

His space helmet visor moves up and down.

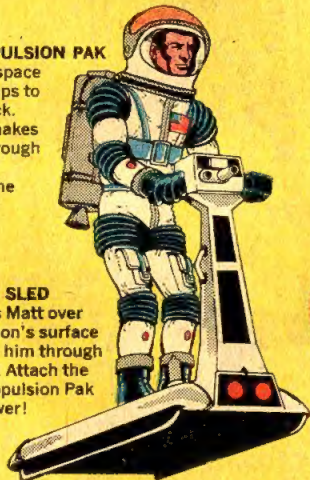
And all his equipment is authentic!

### JET PROPULSION PAK

For short space hops! Straps to Matt's back.

Actually makes him fly through the air.

Just like the real thing!



### SPACE SLED

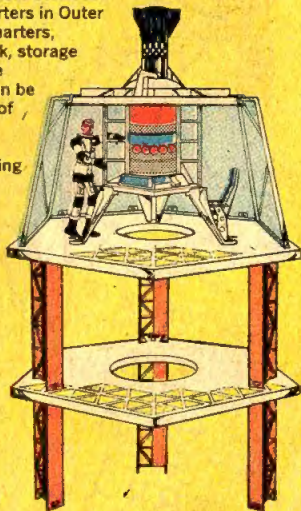
Carries Matt over the moon's surface or flies him through the air. Attach the Jet Propulsion Pak for power!

### SPACE STATION

Matt's headquarters in Outer Space. Living quarters, observation deck, storage areas, moveable solar panels!

Can be assembled lots of different ways.

Features automatic-flashing Space Radar Beacon!



© 1986 Mattel, Inc.

# JOIN MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON IN OUTER SPACE!



**BAD NEWS, READERS!**

BECAUSE US BIZARROS HATE YOU,  
US AM BRINGING YOU OUR OWN

**80 PAGE GIANT!**



**80 pg. GIANT**

25¢

JAN.  
NO. 207



# SUPERMAN

Featuring...  
**TALES OF THE BIZARRO WORLD!**

YOU HAVE **ROTTEN TIME** READING IT,  
'CAUSE IT GOT OUR **VERY WORST STORIES**,  
WRITTEN AND DRAWN  
ACCORDING TO  
**BIZARRO CODE!**



HOW YOU GUESS ME  
AM REALLY  
**BIZARRO NO. 1?**

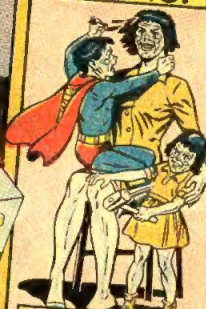
**BIZARRO'S SECRET IDENTITY!**



**BIZARRO MEETS FRANKENSTEIN!**



**BIZARRO-KRYPTO!**



**BIZARRO-LOIS and her BIZARRO BRATS!**

**BIZARRO CODE**

US DO **OPPOSITE** OF  
ALL EARTHLY THINGS!  
US **HATE BEAUTY!**  
US **LOVE UGLINESS!**  
**BIG CRIME**  
TO MAKE ANYTHING  
PERFECT ON  
**BIZARRO WORLD!**

BUT IT WOULD BE A  
**BIGGER CRIME**  
TO MISS THIS ISSUE  
WHICH I TURNED  
OVER TO THE WILD,  
WHACKY BIZARROS.  
IT'S **HOWLINGLY HILARIOUS!**

AND YOU'LL SEE ME  
AS ONE OF THEIR **GUESTS!**

IT AM  
ON SALE  
**OCT 17!**





"ONCE IN THE SCHOOLYARD, HE GAVE ME 'THREE-SIX-NINE'! IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD THAT WAS THE ULTIMATE DISGRACE..."

THREE-SIX-NINE...  
A BOTTLE OF WINE!  
I CAN LICK YOU...!  
ANY OLD TIME!

AND YOU BETTER REMEMBER THAT, WAYNE-- NEVER FORGET IT!



"I HATED HIM MORE THAN I'VE EVER HATED ANYONE! IT BECAME AN OBSESSION! HE EVEN HAUNTED MY DREAMS..."

HEY, YOU SAPI!  
YOU DROPPED  
YOUR BOOKS!  
HA, HA!

UHH!



"LAMBERT'S BULLYING HAD ONE GOOD RESULT! I BEGAN TO EXERCISE, TO BUILD MYSELF UP, EVERY DAY, FURIOUSLY..."

THIRTY... THIRTY-ONE... PANT:  
THAT'S TWO MORE THAN  
YESTERDAY!

I'LL TRY THE  
BARBELLS  
NEXT...



"A COUPLE OF YEARS LATER I SUDDENLY SHOT UP LIKE A WEED, AND FILLED OUT! THE EXERCISE GAVE ME MUSCLES! BUT BY THAT TIME..."

LAMBERT'S MOVED AWAY!  
NOW THAT I'M BIG  
ENOUGH TO MEET HIM  
IN AN EVEN FIGHT,  
HE'S GONE!

NOW I'LL  
NEVER KNOW  
IF I COULD  
BEAT HIM...  
I MAY NEVER  
SEE HIM AGAIN!

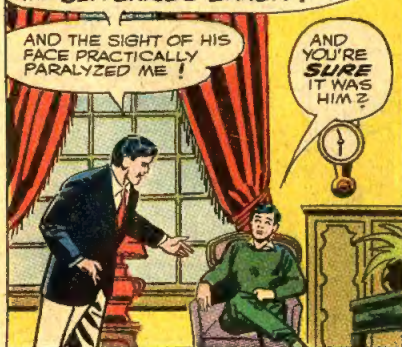
I'VE GOT TO  
FORGET  
HIM--  
CONCENTRATE  
ON SCHOOL--!



I NEVER DID SEE HIM AGAIN, DICK-- UNTIL TONIGHT! THE YEARS HAD DROPPED AWAY-- BUT I RECOGNIZED HIM INSTANTLY! BART LAMBERT IS THE BLITZKRIEG BANDIT!

AND THE SIGHT OF HIS  
FACE PRACTICALLY  
PARALYZED ME!

AND YOU'RE  
**SURE**  
IT WAS  
HIM?



POSITIVE! I GUESS DEEP DOWN THAT FACE OF HIS HAS ALWAYS HAUNTED ME!

BUT YOU LOST YOUR  
CHANCE TO EVEN  
THE SCORE! AND  
WE'VE LOST OUR  
CHANCE TO CAPTURE  
THE BLITZKRIEG  
BANDIT!

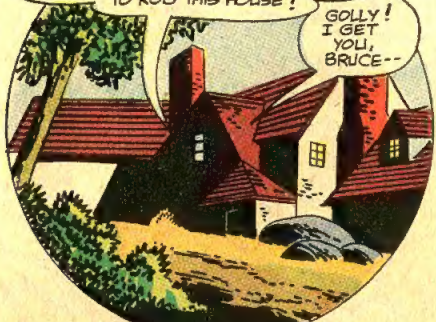
MAYBE NOT! I HAVE  
AN IDEA, DICK--  
THAT MAY PAY OFF!





I DON'T THINK **LAMBERT'S** FORGOTTEN **BRUCE WAYNE**--ANY MORE THAN I'VE FORGOTTEN HIM. AND HE MUST HAVE LEARNED THAT I'M A MILLIONAIRE NOW--LIVING IN **GOTHAM CITY**. I'M WILLING TO BET THAT DURING HIS LIGHTNING VISIT HERE--HE TRIES TO ROB THIS HOUSE!

GOLLY! I GET YOU, **BRUCE**--



YOU MEAN THAT THE BULLY IN **LAMBERT** WON'T BE ABLE TO PASS UP A CHANCE TO TAKE ONE MORE CRACK AT HIS OLD SCHOOL-VICTIM **BRUCE WAYNE**? THAT'S WHY HE'LL TRY TO ROB YOU--!?

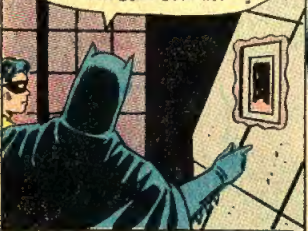
EXACTLY! BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW I'VE BECOME **BATMAN**--OR THAT HE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!



NEXT NIGHT--WITH THE STAGE CAREFULLY SET TO SPRING A TRAP...

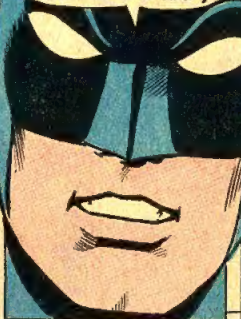
THERE WAS PLENTY OF PUBLICITY LAST MONTH WHEN I BOUGHT THIS PAINTING BY **BOROT** AT AUCTION FOR A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS! MY GUESS IS **LAMBERT** WILL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR IT!

AND REMEMBER, **ROBIN**, IF HE SHOWS UP, DON'T YOU TOUCH HIM--DON'T LAY A FINGER ON HIM--!



THIS IS SOMETHING THAT'S GOT TO BE SETTLED STRICTLY BETWEEN **LAMBERT** AND ME!

I TOLD **ALFRED** TO TAKE **AUNT HARRIET** TO THE MOVIES--TO GET HER OUT OF THE WAY!

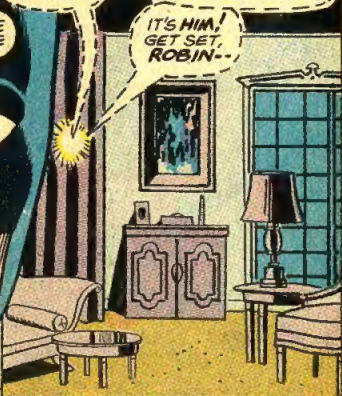


AS THE NIGHT DEEPENS--AND ONE HOUR PASSES--THEN TWO--!

THAT NOISE...!?

SOMEONE AT THE GARDEN DOOR...!

IT'S HIM, GET SET, **ROBIN**--

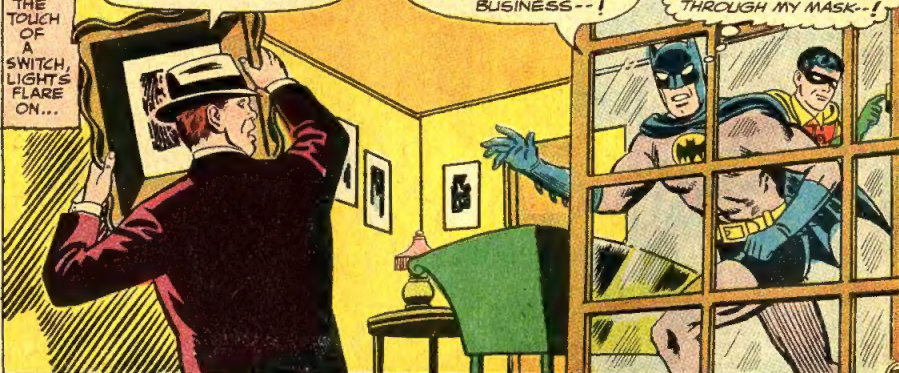


THEN, AT THE TOUCH OF A SWITCH, LIGHTS FLARE ON...

LIH! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! HOW DID YOU--?

HOW DID WE FIND YOU HERE? THAT'S OUR BUSINESS--!

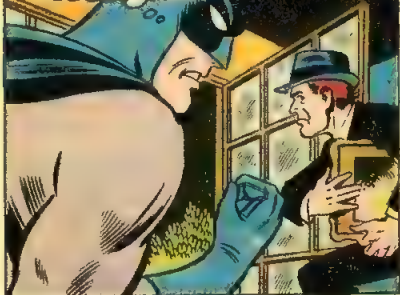
HE CAN'T RECOGNIZE ME AS **BRUCE WAYNE** THROUGH MY MASK--!





RUNNING FOR IT! LIKE ALL BULLIES,  
LAMBERT IS REALLY CHICKEN  
DEEP DOWN!

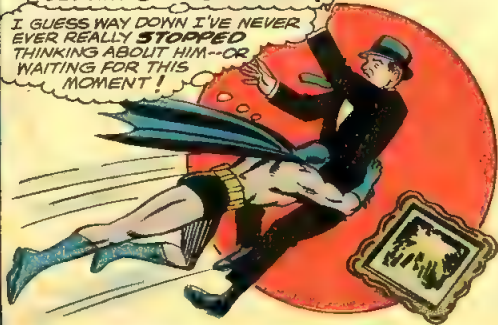
BUT THIS IS ONE FIGHT HE  
WON'T BE ABLE  
TO COP OUT ON!



YEARS OF PENT-UP FURY GO INTO A BONE-  
RATTLING TACKLE ACROSS THE ROOM...

TO THINK--I'M FINALLY HAVING IT  
OUT WITH **BART LAMBERT**!

I GUESS WAY DOWN I'VE NEVER  
EVER REALLY **STOPPED**  
THINKING ABOUT HIM--OR  
WAITING FOR THIS  
MOMENT!

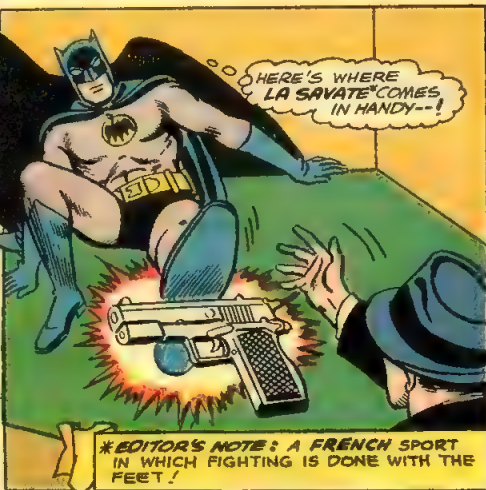


PULLING A GUN--!

THAT FIGURES TOO! A  
COWARD WOULD RESORT  
TO GUNPLAY TO PROTECT  
HIS PRECIOUS SKIN--!



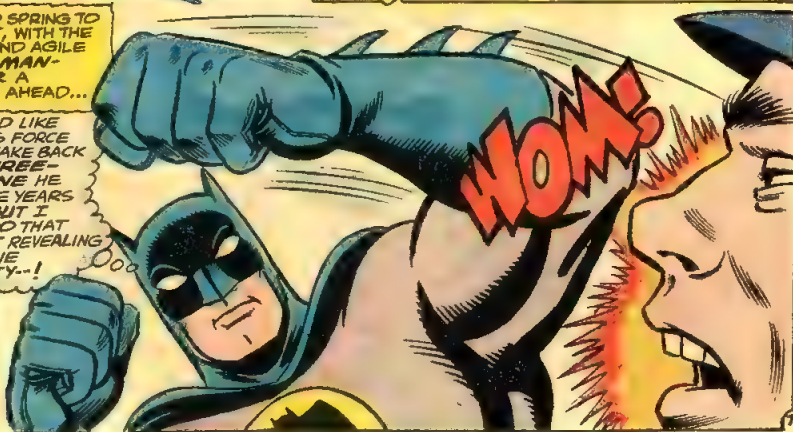
HERE'S WHERE  
**LA SAVATE\*** COMES  
IN HANDY--!



\*EDITOR'S NOTE: A FRENCH SPORT  
IN WHICH FIGHTING IS DONE WITH THE  
FEET!

AS THE TWO SPRING TO  
THEIR FEET, WITH THE  
TRAINED AND AGILE  
**MASKED MAN-  
HUNTER** A  
FRACTION AHEAD...

WHAT I'D LIKE  
TO DO IS FORCE  
HIM TO TAKE BACK  
THAT **THREE  
SIX-NINE** HE  
GAVE ME YEARS  
AGO! BUT I  
CAN'T DO THAT  
WITHOUT REVEALING  
MY TRUE  
IDENTITY--!





GETTING TO HIM  
ALL RIGHT!

ONE MORE  
PUNCH--  
OUGHT TO  
PUT HIM  
AWAY!

BUT THEN...

UHHH-- I CAN'T--  
I CAN'T DELIVER  
THE FINISHING  
BLOW!

IT'S AS IF MY  
ARM HAS  
SUDDENLY  
BECOME  
PARALYZED--!

HE WHO HESITATES, AS THE SAYING GOES, IS LOST...

GREAT JUMPING JAYBIRDS!  
WHAT'S WITH BATMAN?

HE HAD HIM!  
WHY DIDN'T  
HE FINISH HIM--?

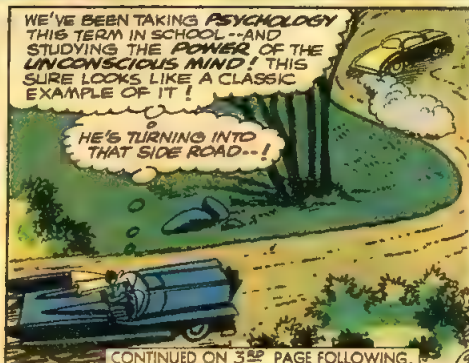
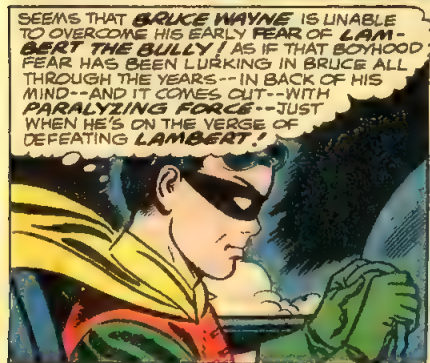
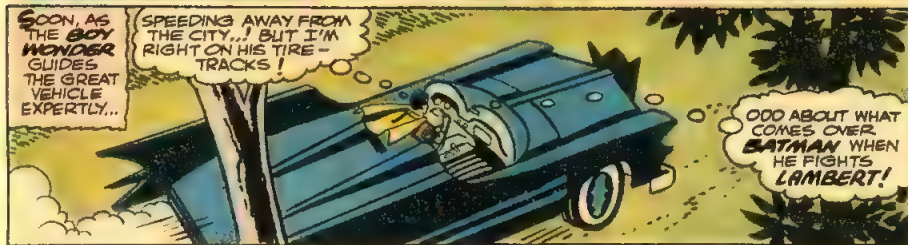
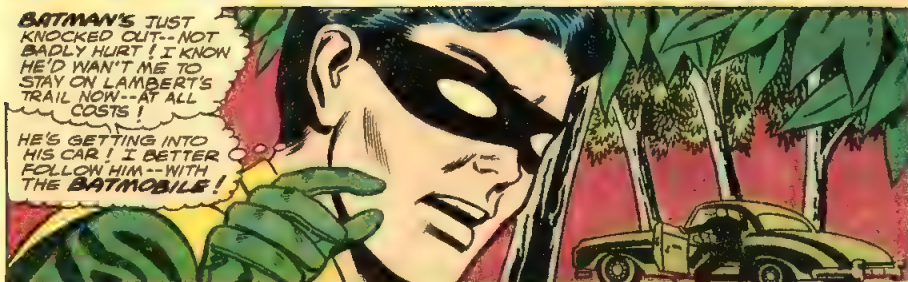
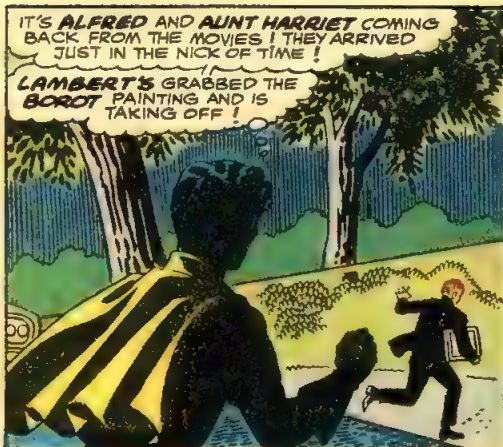
KNOW WHAT, BATMAN?  
I'M BEGINNING TO  
THINK YOU LACK THE  
KILLER INSTINCT!

I'M GOING TO  
SHOW YOU THAT  
I'VE GOT IT--  
IN SPADES!

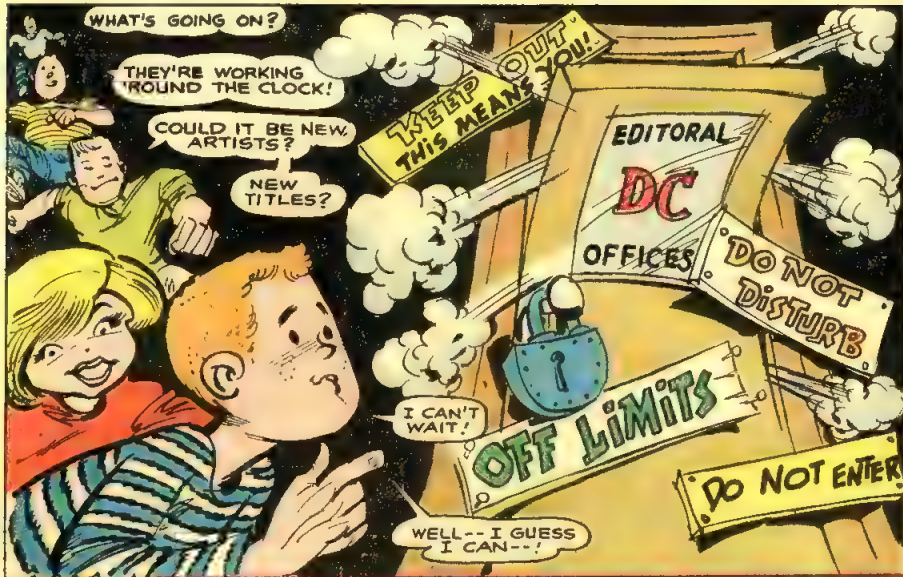
BATMAN IS OUT  
ON HIS FEET!  
HE'S TAKING A  
TERRIFIC  
PUNISHMENT--!

WHAT DO I DO NOW?  
HE SAID FOR ME  
NOT TO INTERFERE  
NO MATTER WHAT--!  
BUT--GASP-- I  
CAN'T STAND  
BY--



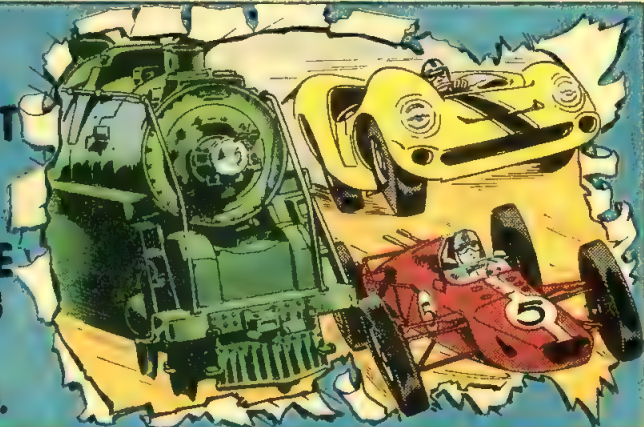






**NEW THINGS** are **COMING** from **DC!**

**BLAST THRU  
TO THE FUN  
THAT CAN LAST  
A LIFETIME!  
GO TYCO  
FOR HO SCALE  
RAILROADING  
&  
ROADRACING.**



**BIG  
COLOR  
CATALOG**

IF YOUR DEALER IS OUT OF STOCK ON TYCO CATALOGS  
SEND 25¢ TO DEPT. CTC, TYCO, WOODBURY HEIGHTS,  
N.J. 08097

**TYCO®**

IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO OWN THE VERY BEST



# BATMAN'S HOT-LINE

## DEAR EDITOR:

You finally did it! It wasn't so hard, was it? You had one of the greatest *Batman* stories ever printed in *Detective* 366, in the admitted "grand old" tradition. Let's start from the beginning. . .

The cover was one that you always try to have—one that will sell the comic. After seeing this amazing cover, I actually bought TWO copies, an unheard of thing for me. I think it was the ten dollars and six-six cents bequeathed to Robin that hooked me on the mystery.

Ah, but the inside story was just as good. The round-robin murder plot was the work of a genius writer, be he a certain "Foxy" character or a witch's mode of transportation (I'll put my money on Gardner Fox). *Batman* and *Robin* were never better, and it is quite a relief to read an issue without a "Holy—" while there was ample opportunity to insert this bit of campy vernacular.

August seems to be a month of continued stories for DC, but I don't mind them if the stories are as good as this issue's *Batman*. Now that you realize how easy it is, keep up the good work.

—Terry Levin, Chicago, Ill.

(Reader response to "The Round-Robin Death Threats" was overwhelmingly favorable—making it just about the most acclaimed *Batman* story ever! So all hail to Gardner Fox, writer—and Carmine Infantino-Sid Greene, artists!—Editor)

\*\*\*\*\*

## DEAR EDITOR:

In looking over my private records, it startles me to notice that I have never had a letter printed in either *Batman* or *Detective* even though the *Caped Crusader* has long been one of my favorite heroes, probably because I am not in the habit of writing many letters except to complain. You haven't given me a chance to write, because everything has been riding along pretty well.

I'm not writing now to complain either; I just felt that my personal pride would be highly augmented by the personal victory of a printed letter.

"The Round-Robin Death Threats" in *Detective* 366 was, in short, great. Not so much the plot, because that wasn't too original, but the magnificent manner in which the story was handled. If the art had entirely comprised the mag, it still would have been well worth the money. There was a dark, mysterious feeling all the way through, provided by some masterful inking. The "ending" (or rather, pausing) was perfectly executed for suspense. I almost screamed when I saw the "continued next issue" bit, but I have often wondered why you hadn't done it already, having had many plots which merited such special attention.

—Steven Carlberg, Nicoma Park, Okla.

\*\*\*\*\*

## DEAR EDITOR:

Oh pride in myself! I'm a genius! Not thirty seconds ago did I reach page 14 of "The Round-Robin Death Threats," and I have the solution! But as I type the words I have realized that so will 99% of the other readers. Maybe that's an exaggeration, but it shows that I have a high opinion of your comics and I'm sure that your average-reader-age is high enough so that most of them have had English history.

If so, 1066 is just too obvious, since that low amount immediately draws one's attention.

The story was enjoyable to me anyway, for the reason that I enjoy any comic in which the story—actual scripting—stands out so much. This is almost always the case with my idol, the man who wrote the story, Gardner Fox. There's an argument going on right now in a *fanzine* about which is more important to a comic—story or art. I think *Detective* 366 should help swing the controversy a little bit. Here we have DC's finest in both departments. Mr. Infantino, proving more and more that he's the best man for *Batman*, complimenting my favorite inker, Sid Greene. Mr. Fox, in his best mystery story style. Putting them together, the story-line still outshines the art by a mile.

—Gabe Eisenstein, Highland Park, Ill.

\*\*\*\*\*

## DEAR EDITOR:

"The Round-Robin Death Threats" was superb! It's been a lonng time since we've had a good mystery story in *Batman* or *Detective*. We have a double mystery here. Why the elaborate deathtraps if the victims are meant to kill someone else, and how will that man under the criminal mastermind's control strike at Bruce Wayne?

We have the powerful villain whom we never really get a good look at, and who does not take a direct part in the murder attempts. We have nice, lethal doom-traps all over. And at last, at long last, we see clues being analyzed scientifically, an action not seen since the beginning of the "New Look." Finally, there was a good old-fashioned cliff-hanger and a good old-fashioned time-limit on *Batman*'s life.

The cover was fantastically good, and the inside art was well done, except for the overly dark shading of *Batman*'s muscles and the poor renditions of the faces of people who weren't wearing masks. I love repeating old complaints.

—Peter Sanderson, Jr., Milton, Mass

\*\*\*\*\*

## DEAR EDITOR:

Holy History! I hope Robin did his homework! I knew that if you put your mind to it you could come up with a winner of a story, and *Detective* 366 proves it. Congratulations for calming down the camp and substituting plot for wham, bang, crunch, etc.

A mystery with a hidden clue really intrigued me. A story that makes one think is very unusual for a comic magazine. The puzzle was relatively easy to solve but the plot was terrific. The originality of the plot made the story.

—Stephen Argue, Lockport, N.Y.

(We just can't resist—who are we to Argue with Stephen?—Editor)

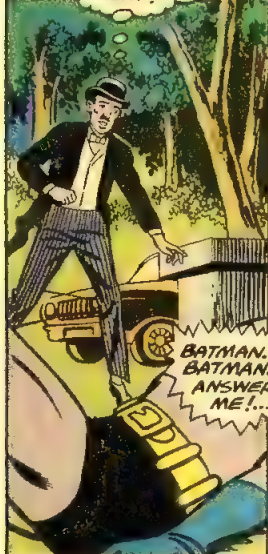
\*\*\*\*\*

Address communications to BATMAN'S HOT-LINE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022



MINUTES AFTERWARD, BACK  
AT THE WAYNE ESTATE...

THERE'S THE MASTER--IN  
HIS **BATMAN** COSTUME!  
GOODNESS! I DO HOPE  
HE'S NOT SERIOUSLY  
HURT!



AS **ALFRED THE BUTLER**  
HELPS THE **CAPED CRUSADER**  
TO HIS FEET...

ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT,  
SIR?

I WAS KNOCKED  
COLD-- BUT I'M  
COMING AROUND  
NOW, ALFRED--

I GOT RID OF  
AUNT HARRIET,  
SIR-- SENT HER  
INTO THE HOUSE!  
I CAUGHT A  
GLIMPSE OF YOUR  
ASSAILANT AS  
WE DROVE UP!



HE FLED AS WE ARRIVED-- AND  
I BELIEVE MASTER **ROBIN**  
WENT IN PURSUIT OF HIM!

INDEED, SIR, MASTER **ROBIN'S**  
VOICE WAS COMING OVER  
YOUR TWO-WAY TRANSMITTER  
A MOMENT AGO--

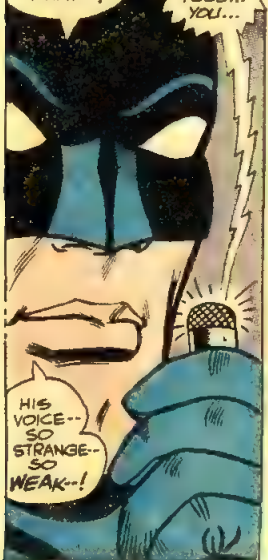
**ROBIN**  
TRYING TO  
CONTACT  
ME--?



THEN AS CONTACT IS  
ESTABLISHED...

**ROBIN!**  
WHERE  
ARE YOU?  
WHAT--?

**BATMAN...**  
LISTEN...  
MUST...  
TELL...  
YOU...



I... FOLLOWED LAMBERT...  
HERE TO THE END... OF  
ELSINGORE DRIVE... HE...  
SHOT ME FROM AMBUSH...  
LEFT ME FOR DEAD!...

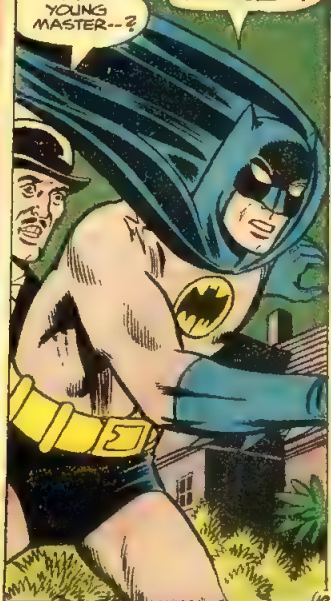
CAN'T TALK ANY  
LONGER... CAN'T  
BREATHE...  
PASSING OUT...  
DY--  
... UHHH!

**ROBIN!!  
ROBIN!!**

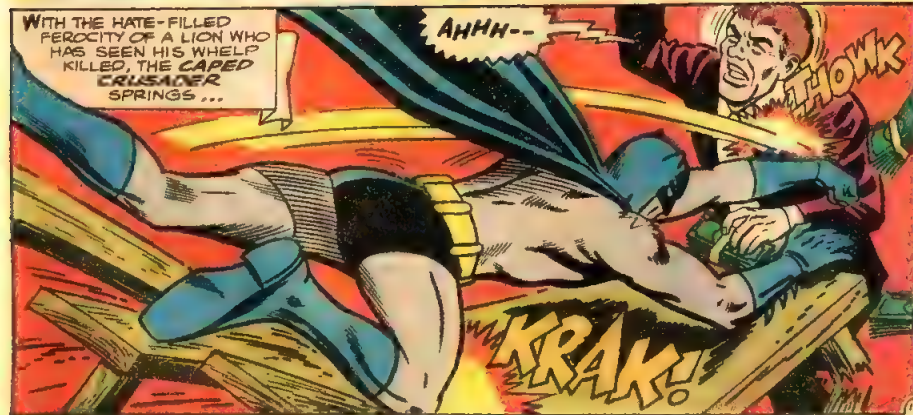
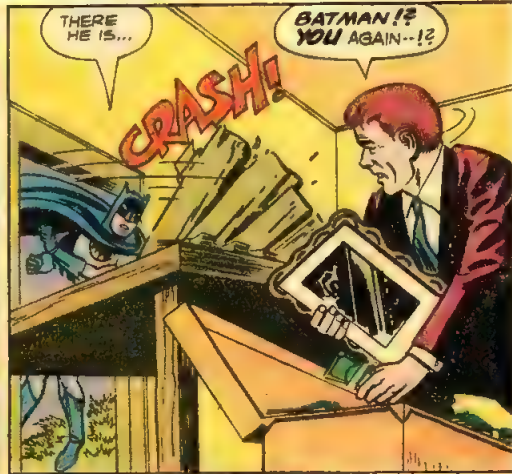
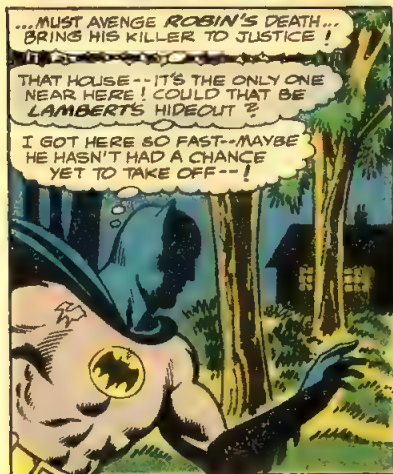
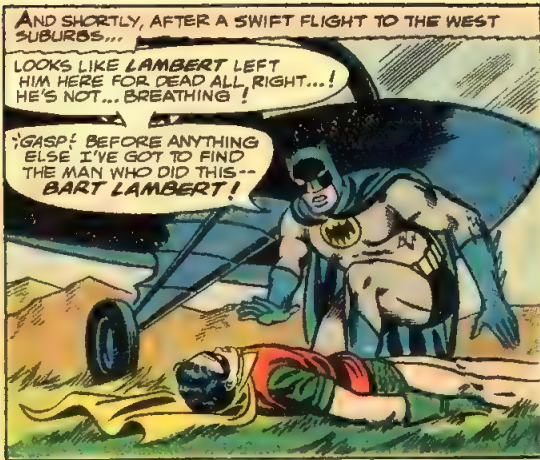


SIR, YOU  
DON'T  
THINK--  
THE  
YOUNG  
MASTER--?

THE **BAT-COPTER!**  
GOT TO GET TO  
HIM-- FAST AS  
POSSIBLE--!

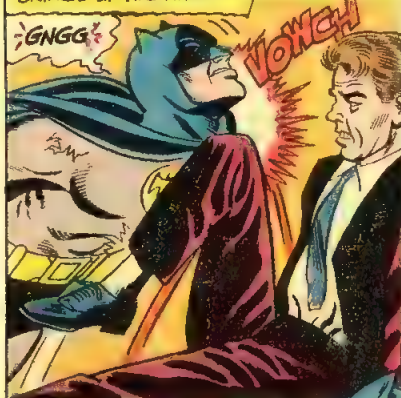








A MASTER OF EVERY COWARDLY TRICK,  
THE FLOORED BLITZKRIEG BANDIT  
BRINGS UP HIS KNEE...

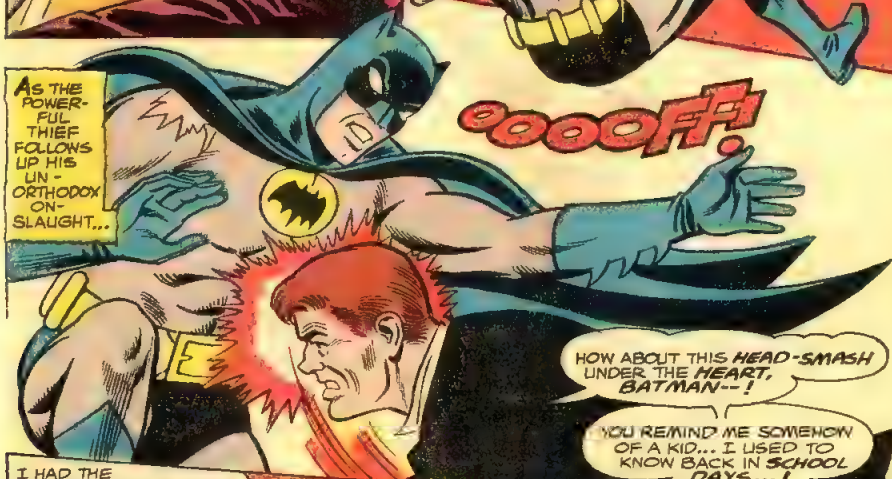


FOLLOWED BY HIS FOOT...

I SHOULD HAVE  
REMEMBERED  
FROM THE OLD  
DAYS-- BART  
LAMBERT  
NEVER  
HESITATED TO  
FIGHT DIRTY!



AS THE  
POWER-  
FUL  
THIEF  
FOLLOWS  
UP HIS  
UN-  
ORTHODOX  
ON-  
SLAUGHT...



HOW ABOUT THIS HEAD-SMASH  
UNDER THE HEART,  
BATMAN--!

YOU REMIND ME SOMEHOW  
OF A KID... I USED TO  
KNOW BACK IN SCHOOL  
DAYS...!

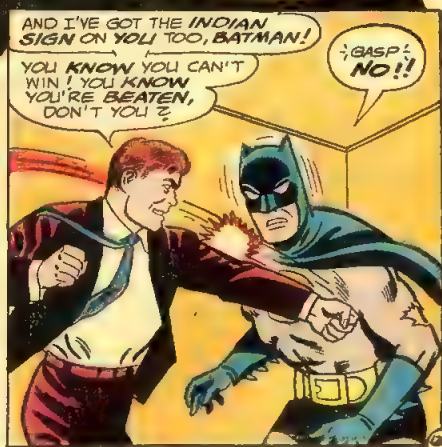
I HAD THE  
INDIAN SIGN ON THAT  
KID! HE KNEW BART  
LAMBERT COULD  
BEAT HIM! AND I  
ALWAYS DID--SEE?



AND I'VE GOT THE INDIAN  
SIGN ON YOU TOO, BATMAN!

YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T  
WIN! YOU KNOW  
YOU'RE BEATEN,  
DON'T YOU ?

!GASP!  
NO!!





AS THE TIDE OF BATTLE ABRUPTLY SHIFTS ...

FOR SOMEONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE KILLER INSTINCT YOU TALK A LOT, **LAMBERT!** YOU SHOOT OFF YOUR MOUTH TOO MUCH-- AND YOU'VE GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO RECOVER--!



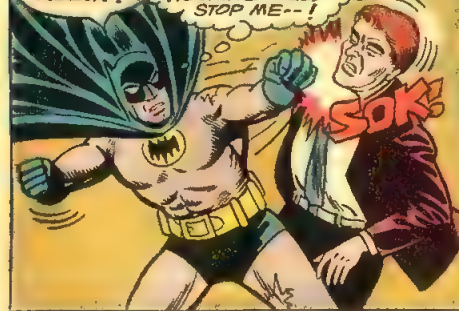
AS GIANT MUSCLES MESH INTO EXPLOSIVE POWER ...



WITH ICY COLDNESS AND TREMENDOUS FORCE, THE MIGHTY MANHUNTER DELIVERS THE **CLINCHER!**...

AND THAT'S FOR **ROBIN!**

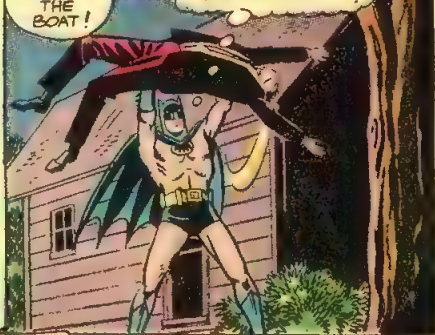
THIS TIME MY ARM WASN'T PARALYZED! THIS TIME NOTHING COULD STOP ME--!



WITH RAGE AND TITANIC ENERGY FLOWING THROUGH HIS VEINS ONCE MORE, **BATMAN** LEAPS IN AND...

THIS TIME IT'S YOU WHO'S MISSED THE **BOAT!**

THIS IS NO LONGER THE PUNY LAD THAT **LAMBERT** USED TO BEAT TO A PULP--!



THEN...

'PANT: I'M STILL ON MY FEET..! YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED ME YET, **BATMAN**--!

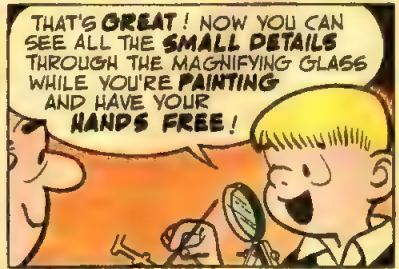
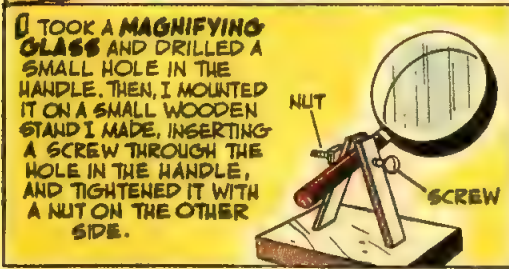
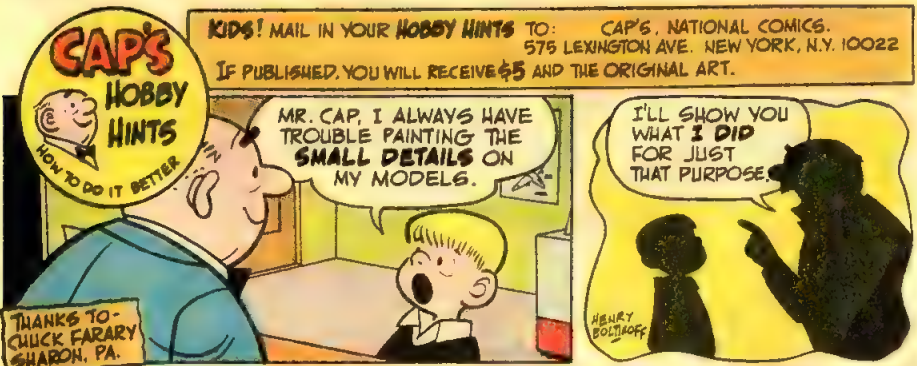
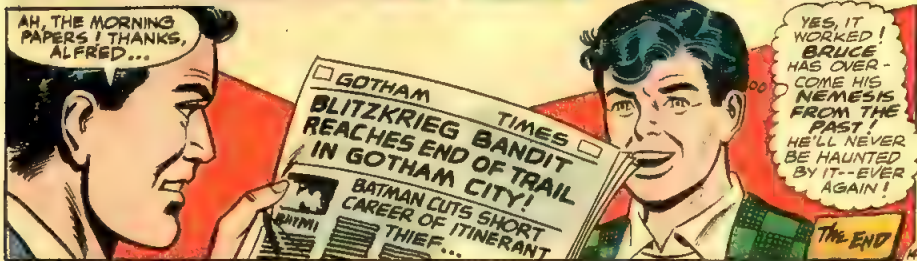
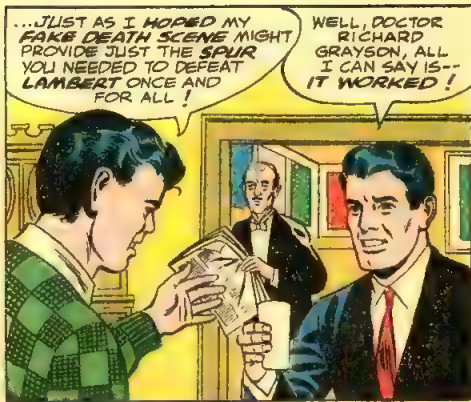
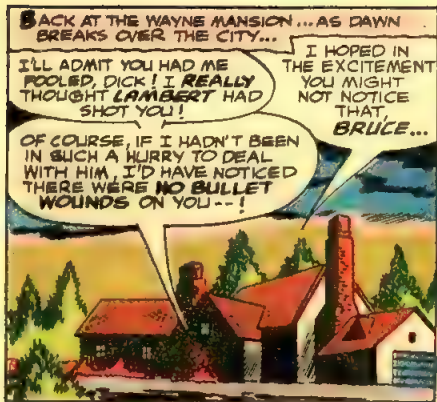
YOU CAN'T FINISH ME--! YOU **CAN'T**--!

THIS IS ONE THING HE **WON'T** TALK ME OUT OF!



**BATMAN DID IT!**  
**HE DID IT!**







# DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, here we are again with the current crop of coming attractions from DC. Before launching into our previews, we just want to remind you to keep sending in gag ideas for our DIG WHAT'S COMING cartoons—and new titles, too, if you can dream 'em up. For every one that's used we'll award \$5 and—if it's a gag—the original art.

What will become of Earth "WHEN THE SEA DIES"? Slowly, inexorably, the oceans start to rot, the flora and fauna of the deep begin to perish. And **AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS**, dies with them . . . unless he can reverse the deadly tide. It all happens in the **February** issue of his magazine, **No. 37**, on sale Nov. 2!



Do you believe the future can be foretold by cards? Is it really possible for a piece of pasteboard to spell out a man's fate? **SGT. ROCK** of **EASY COMPANY** finds himself battling against cards that name the next G.I. to die, in—"DEATH COMES FOR EASY!" It's in the **January** issue of **OUR ARMY AT WAR**, **No. 188**, on sale Nov. 2.



He's nine feet tall and could take on a dozen mighty-muscled men. Add to that the super-strength of his unbeatable weapon and a raging hatred for all yanks—and even the fearless **RANGERS**, including **TOMAHAWK**, learn to dread "THE TERRIBLE POWER OF CHIEF IRONHANDS!" He's in the **February** issue, **No. 114**, on sale Nov. 7.

**SUPERMAN** . . . a KILLER? No . . . but the "S" emblem on his chest blasts his best friends . . . **PERRY WHITE**, **LOIS LANE** and **JIMMY OLSEN** . . . to kingdom come! What fiendish force has corrupted the Kryptonian Crimebuster's costume? To find out, get the **January** issue, **No. 203**, when it goes on sale Nov. 2!

**WONDER WOMAN**, the mightiest **AMAZON**, loses all her super-powers, while her sweetheart, **STEVE TREVOR**, mysteriously becomes a superhero! You'll find it all in—"STEVE TREVOR—ALIAS THE PATRIOT!"—featured in the **February** issue, **No. 174**, which goes on sale Nov. 7! Extra added attraction: "WONDER WOMAN VS. THE AIR DEVILS!"

Doctor, lawyer, Indian chief . . . these are only a few of the parts **JERRY LEWIS** plays in his new laugh-getter, "THE MANY LIVES OF JERRY LEWIS!" in the **February** ish of his mag, **No. 104**. And when that rascal **REN-FREW** cuts into this comedy about a device capable of changing personalities, the result is chaos! On sale Nov. 7.

# MISTAKEN IDENTITY!

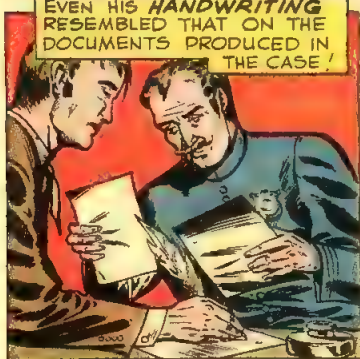
IT IS MOST UNUSUAL FOR PEOPLE TO LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE. YET IT IS POSSIBLE THAT WE HAVE DOUBLES IN A WORLD OF OVER TWO BILLION PEOPLE! HERE IS A CASE IN POINT!



ADOLPH BECK WAS ARRESTED IN ENGLAND IN 1896 AND IDENTIFIED BY 15 MEN AS THE MAN WHO HAD SWINDLED THEM!



EVEN HIS **HANDWRITING** RESEMBLED THAT ON THE DOCUMENTS PRODUCED IN THE CASE!



HE WAS CONVICTED AND RELEASED YEARS LATER. AFTER HIS RELEASE, SIMILAR CRIMES TO THOSE HE HAD COMMITTED BEGAN AGAIN!



ONCE MORE THE VICTIMS IDENTIFIED HIM AND HE WOULD HAVE GONE TO JAIL!



BUT LUCKILY ANOTHER MAN WAS FOUND WITH EXACTLY THE SAME HANDWRITING AND APPEARANCE!

THIS ONE TURNED OUT TO BE THE **REAL CULPRIT!** BECK WAS PARDONED AND PAID 5000 POUNDS FOR FALSE IMPRISONMENT!





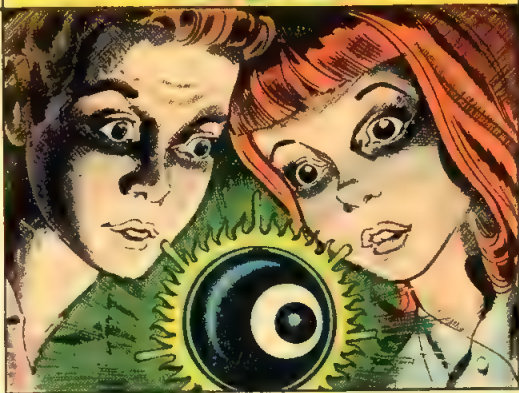
# YOU ARE UNDER THE SPELL OF KA-BALA

KA-BALA  
THE MYSTIC ONE

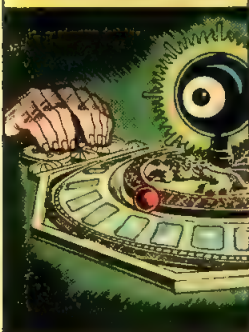
SEES ALL... TELLS ALL  
THE SECRETS OF YOUR  
FUTURE

YOU'VE TURNED OUT ALL THE LIGHTS. IN THE DARK  
OF THE ROOM AN EERIE GREEN GLOW.

IT'S **KA-BALA!**



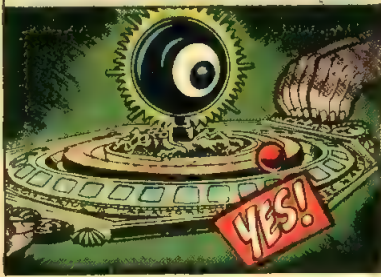
THE MOMENT IS TENSE.  
BUT UNDAUNTED YOU  
PLACE YOUR HANDS ON  
THE MYSTERIOUS BOARD.



A DEEP BREATH, AND  
YOU'RE READY WITH YOUR  
FIRST QUESTION... "WILL I  
EVER PITCH A  
WINNING GAME?"



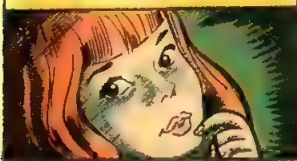
YOU WATCH THE EVER-SEARCHING EYE  
OF ZOHAR. ROUND AND ROUND THE  
CRYSTAL MARBLE GOES. WHERE WILL IT  
STOP? **ONLY KA-BALA KNOWS.**  
WILL IT SPELL "YES"? WILL IT SPELL  
"NO"? ANXIOUSLY YOU WAIT AS THE  
FUTURE UNFOLDS.



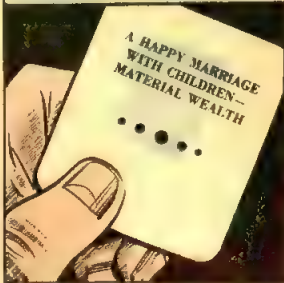
SEE  
**KA-BALA**  
CAST ITS SPELL  
ON TV

MINUTES LATER...

NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S  
TURN. "THE TARO CARD'S FOR  
ME!", SAYS SHE, "WHAT WILL  
MY FUTURE BE?"



SLOWLY SHE REACHES FOR  
A CARD, THEN SWIFTLY  
TURNS IT UP. "SEE!"  
A HAPPY MARRIAGE  
WITH CHILDREN-MATERIAL  
WEALTH "WHEE!"



LEARN THE DEEP SECRETS OF YOUR  
FUTURE. GET **KA-BALA** TO TELL YOU  
ALL. IT'S AN EXCITING GAME FOR  
EVERYONE. COMES COMPLETE WITH  
LUMINOUS BOARD, THE EYE OF ZOHAR  
AND CRYSTAL MARBLE WHICH SPELLS  
OUT ANSWERS. PLUS 22 FUTURE-  
TELLING TARO CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS.



**TRANSOGRAM**

where  
the fun comes  
from



STORY BY  
GARDNER FOX

# The ELONGATED Man

ART BY  
GIL KANE  
&  
SID GREENE

WITH HIS UNCANNY KNACK FOR GETTING HIMSELF INVOLVED IN STRANGE MYSTERIES, THE *ELONGATED MAN* WONDERED HOW HIS VOLUNTEERING TO CATCH A BAND OF ARMORED TRUCK THIEVES WOULD LEAD TO THE--*UNEXPECTED!* HE RECEIVED HIS ASTONISHING ANSWER WHEN HE CAUGHT THE CROOKS--YET DIDN'T PREVENT THE ROBBERY!

**Case of the  
Colorless  
Cash!**





HER FACE BEAMING, SUE DIBNY APPROACHES A FANCY HAT SHOP--WHEN SUDDENLY IT TAKES ON A DISTRESSED LOOK WHEN AN ARMORED TRUCK PASSES BY...



WHY SUE'S CONCERN OVER AN ARMORED TRUCK? BECAUSE SHE IS THE ONLY ONE-- OUTSIDE THE POLICE--WHO KNOWS THAT HER HUSBAND, RALPH (ELONGATED MAN), DIBNY IS INSIDE THAT TRUCK...

...ON A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT!!

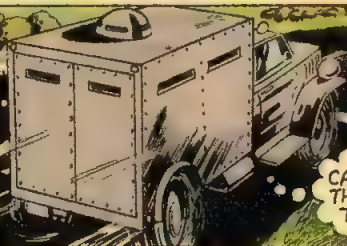
I JUST HOPE THE MYSTERY GANG THAT'S BEEN PREYING ON ARMORED CARS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY SHOWS UP!

THEY STRIKE SO SWIFTLY-- LEAVING NO CLUES-- THAT THE POLICE CAN'T TRACK THEM DOWN-- SO I VOLUNTEERED TO RIDE GUARD ON THIS ONE!



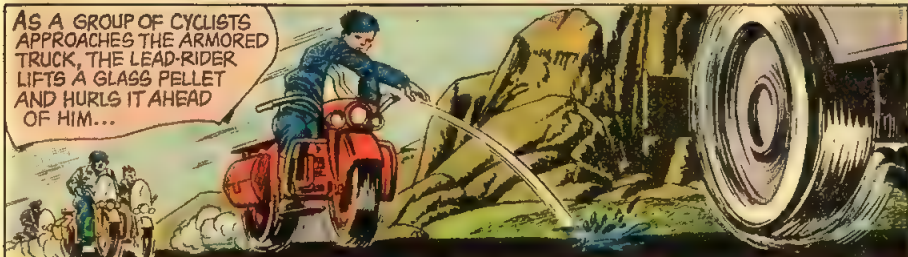
SHORTLY, THE MONEY TRUCK SPEEDS OUT OF **GRAND CITY** AND ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD...

THE POLICE HAD A TIP FROM AN INFORMER THAT THERE WOULD BE A TRY AT THIS TRUCK-- TRANS-PORTING CASH FROM THE **GRAND CITY FEDERAL RESERVE BANK** TO THE NEARBY...



...**EVERETT TOWN BANK**! RATHER THAN CANCEL THE RUN, I PERSUADED THE POLICE THIS WAS TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO NAB THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

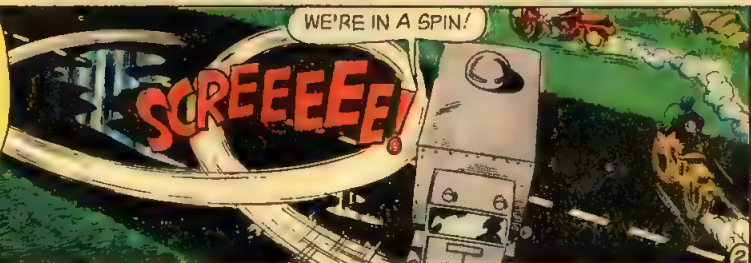
AS A GROUP OF CYCLISTS APPROACHES THE ARMORED TRUCK, THE LEAD-RIDER LIFTS A GLASS PELLET AND HURLS IT AHEAD OF HIM...



AS THE PELLET HITS THE ROAD AND SHATTERS, A DARK OIL SLICK SPREADS OUTWARD-- SO THAT AS THE ARMORED TRUCK'S TIRES HIT IT...

WE'RE IN A SPIN!

SCREEEEEE!

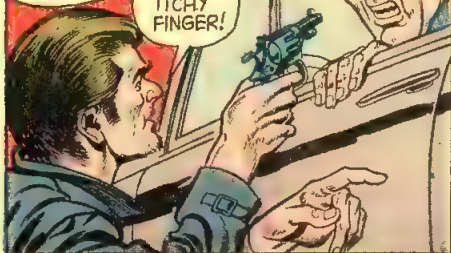


BEFORE THE DIZZY DRIVER AND HIS ASSISTANT CAN GATHER THEIR WITS--GUNS ARE POKED AT THEIR FACES...

GET OUT OF THERE AND LIE DOWN ON THE ROAD!

AND DON'T MAKE A WRONG MOVE--

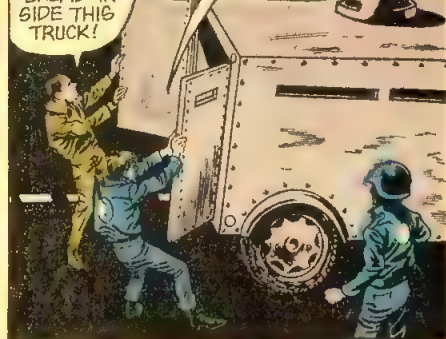
I'VE GOT AN ITCHY FINGER!



AN ELECTRONIC KEY RELEASES THE LOCK MECHANISM OF THE METAL DOORS...

JUST THINK OF ALL THE "BREAD" INSIDE THIS TRUCK!

A MILLION BUCKS IN BRAND NEW BILLS!



SUDDENLY--AS THE DOORS FLY OPEN...

I'M CRASHING YOUR SURPRISE PARTY!

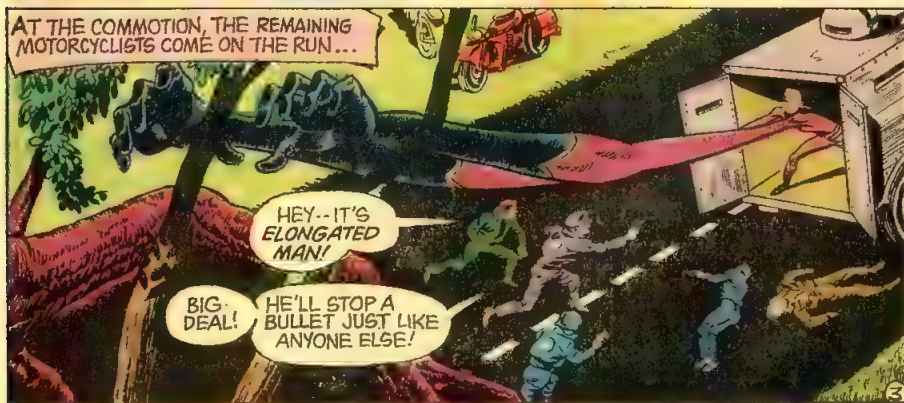


AT THE COMMOTION, THE REMAINING MOTORCYCLISTS COME ON THE RUN...

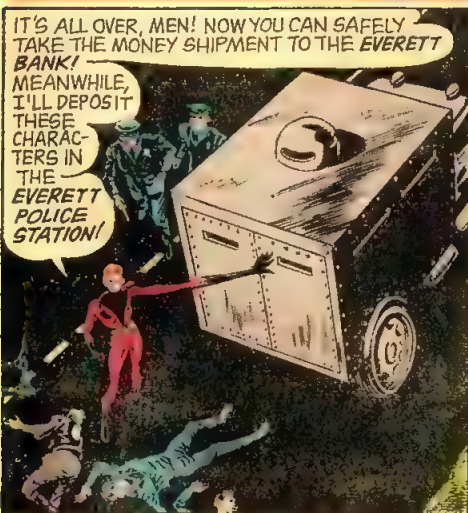
HEY--IT'S ELONGATED MAN!

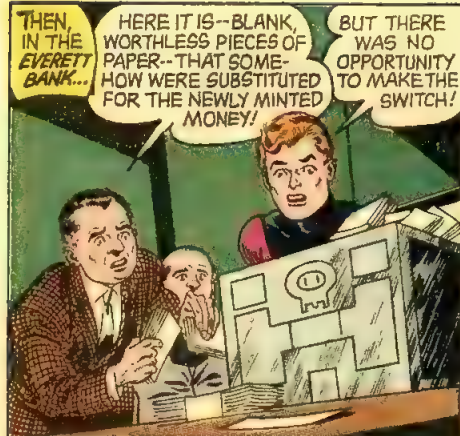
BIG DEAL!

HE'LL STOP A BULLET JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE!





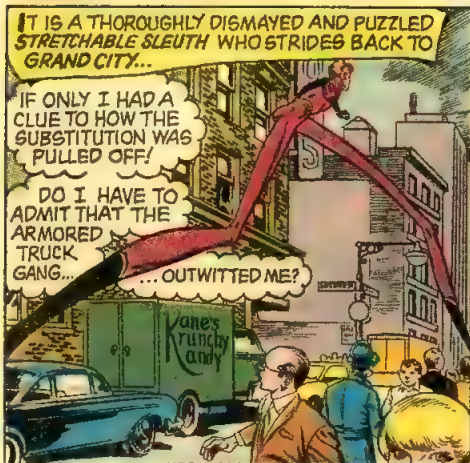




THEN  
IN THE  
EVERETT  
BANK...

HERE IT IS--BLANK,  
WORTHLESS PIECES OF  
PAPER-- THAT SOME-  
HOW WERE SUBSTITUTED  
FOR THE NEWLY MINTED  
MONEY!

BUT THERE  
WAS NO  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO MAKE THE  
SWITCH!



IT IS A THOROUGHLY DISMAIED AND PUZZLED  
STRETCHABLE SLEUTH WHO STRIDES BACK TO  
GRAND CITY...

IF ONLY I HAD A  
CLUE TO HOW THE  
SUBSTITUTION WAS  
PULLED OFF!

DO I HAVE TO  
ADMIT THAT THE  
ARMORED  
TRUCK  
GANG...

...OUTWITTED ME?

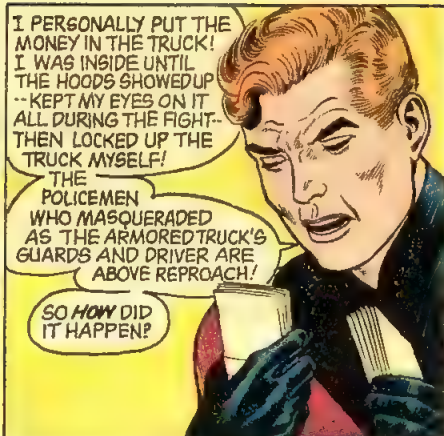


...BUT WHEN I TOOK IT OUT AND  
HANDLED IT TO THE SALESLADY,  
SHE SAID IT WAS **BLANK**--AND  
SO IT IS!

I KNOW THIS  
WAS A TWENTY-  
DOLLAR BILL! YOU  
GAVE IT TO ME THIS  
MORNING--I PUT  
IT IN MY WALLET...

AND I DIDN'T OPEN MY  
PURSE AGAIN UNTIL I  
GOT TO THE STORE!

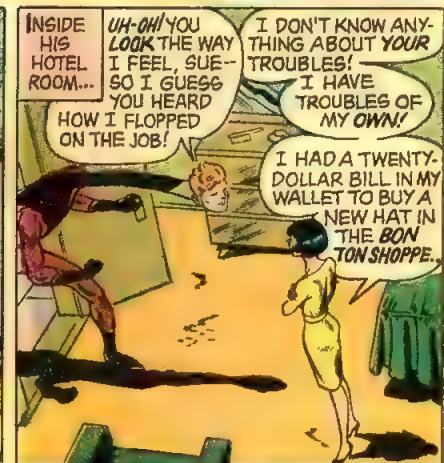
LET ME  
EXAMINE  
THAT BILL,  
HONEY!



I PERSONALLY PUT THE  
MONEY IN THE TRUCK!  
I WAS INSIDE UNTIL  
THE HOODS SHOWED UP  
--KEPT MY EYES ON IT  
ALL DURING THE FIGHT--  
THEN LOCKED UP THE  
TRUCK MYSELF!

THE  
POLICEMEN  
WHO MASQUERADED  
AS THE ARMORED TRUCK'S  
GUARDS AND DRIVER ARE  
ABOVE REPROACH!

SO HOW DID  
IT HAPPEN?



INSIDE  
HIS  
HOTEL  
ROOM...

UH-OH! YOU  
LOOK THE WAY  
I FEEL, SUE--  
SO I GUESS  
YOU HEARD  
HOW I FLOPPED  
ON THE JOB!

I DON'T KNOW ANY-  
THING ABOUT YOUR  
TROUBLES!  
I HAVE  
TROUBLES OF  
MY OWN!

I HAD A TWENTY-  
DOLLAR BILL IN MY  
WALLET TO BUY A  
NEW HAT IN  
THE **BON  
TON** SHOPPE...



YES, I SEE THE DISTINCTIVE FIBRES THAT  
PROVE IT'S THE PAPER THE MINT USES TO  
PRINT MONEY-- BUT MINUS THE PRINTING  
THAT SHOULD BE ON IT!

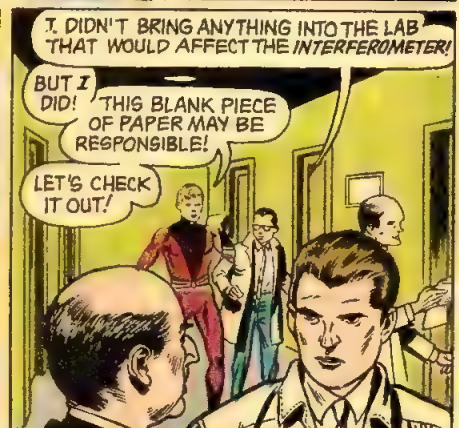
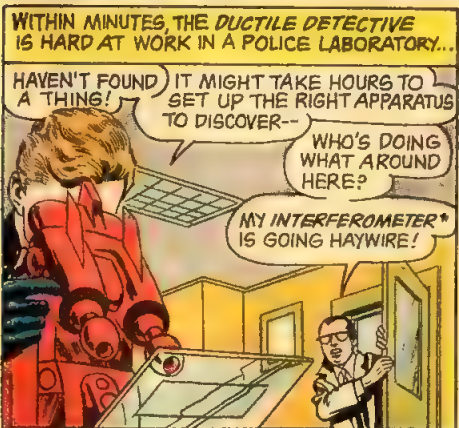
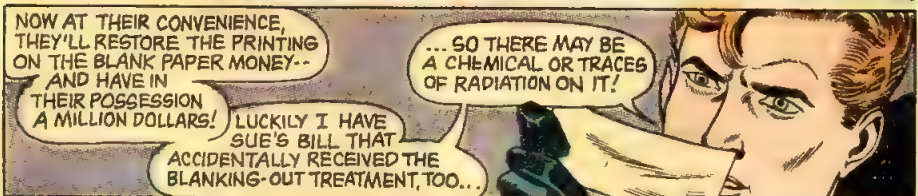
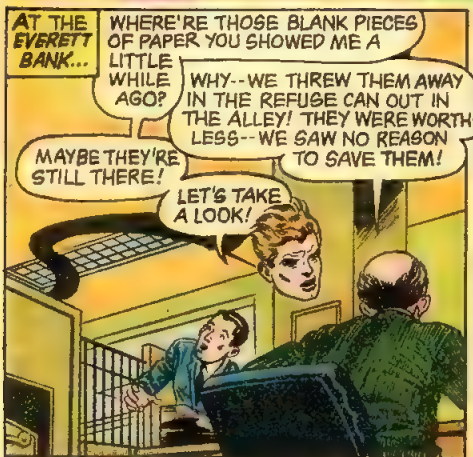
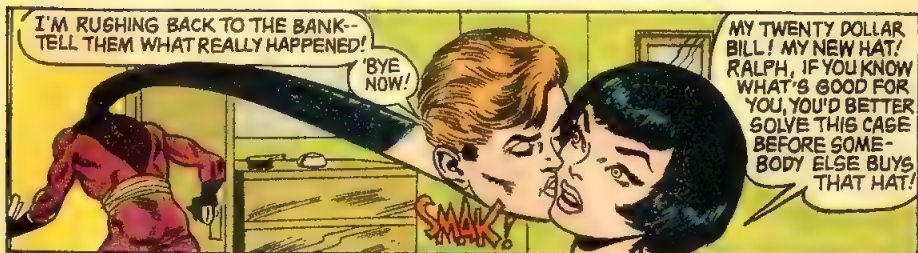
THAT  
CLEARS UP  
MY MYSTERY!

YOUR  
MYSTERY?

SOMEBODY-- SOMEHOW--  
HAS DISCOVERED A WAY  
TO BLANK OUT THE  
GREEN-AND-BLACK  
PRINTING OF MONEY--

WHICH EXPLAINS HOW  
THAT BANK MONEY  
WAS STOLEN!





# 126 WORLD WAR II

*All Yours*  
FOR THE  
AMAZING  
PRICE of **\$1.24** ONLY

AND FULL BATTLE EQUIPMENT!

HERE IS THE GREATEST AND MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION OF OUR GALLANT AND BRAVE WORLD WAR II SOLDIERS AND COMMANDOS EVER OFFERED. THESE ARE THE MEN WHO HELPED TO BRING VICTORY AND PEACE TO THE FREE WORLD.

THE MANY WEAPONS THAT COME WITH THIS WONDERFUL SET ARE ALL INTERCHANGEABLE TO SUIT EVERY BATTLE MANEUVER.

PLAN--AND FIGHT--THE FAMOUS BATTLES OF WORLD WAR II ACCORDING TO YOUR OWN STRATEGY. PLAY ALONE OR WITH FRIENDS.

70 SOLDIERS AND COMMANDOS INCLUDE:

GRENADE THROWERS  
SUB MACHINE GUNNERS  
BACCOCA TEAMS  
BROWNING AUTOMATIC RIFLEMEN  
FIGHTING COMMANDO RAIDERS  
INFANTRY PATROLS

INTERCHANGEABLE BATTLE EQUIPMENT...

- 12 GARAND M-1 RIFLES
- 16 HELMETS
- 16 BULLET-PROOF VESTS
- 8 AMMUNITION BELTS
- 45 CALIBER COIT AUTOMATIC PISTOLS
- 4 COMMANDO RAIDER KNIVES
- 4 THOMPSON SUB-MACHINE GUNS

**SOLDIERS DEPT. B-55  
P.O. BOX 397 Rockville Centre, N.Y.**

Rush me..... set(s) of 126 pieces of Soldiers, Commandos and Battle Equipment. Enclosed is my \$1.24 plus 25¢ postage and handling (total \$1.49) for each set ordered. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. NO C.O.D.'s

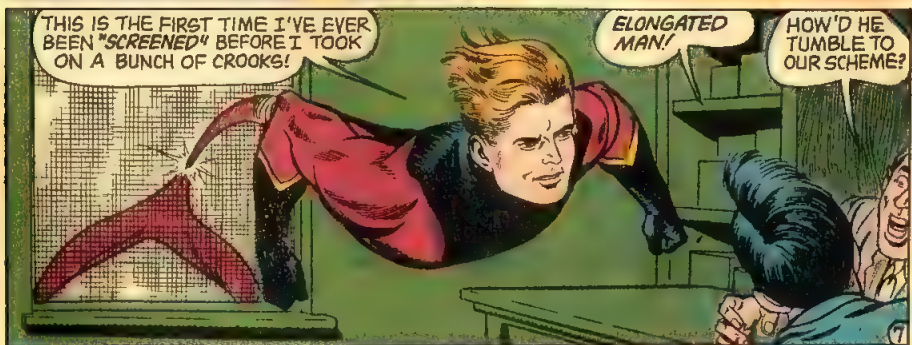
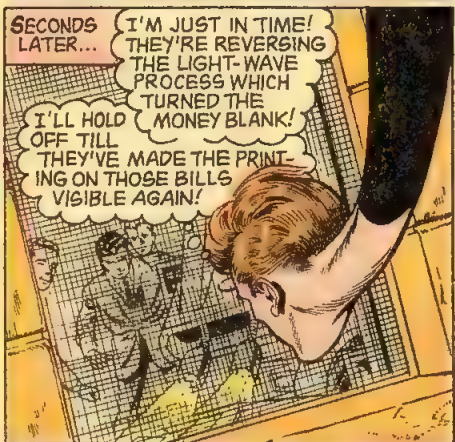
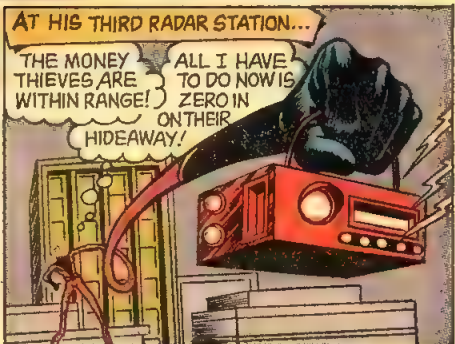
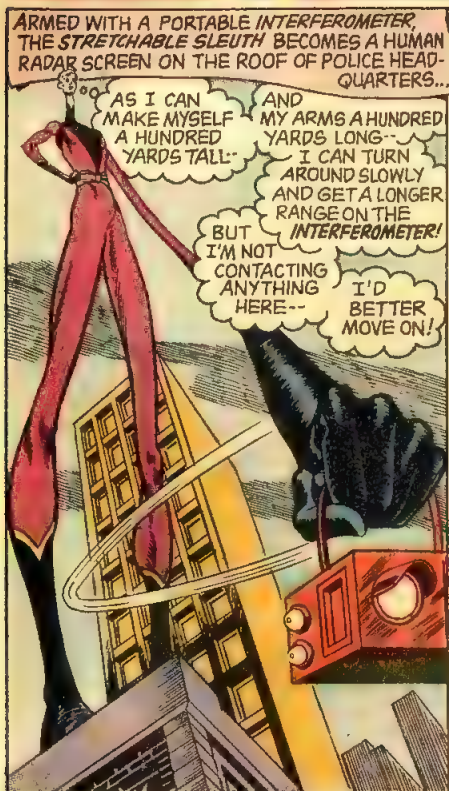
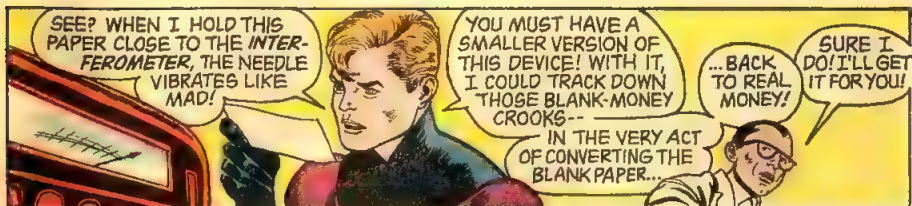
NAME.....

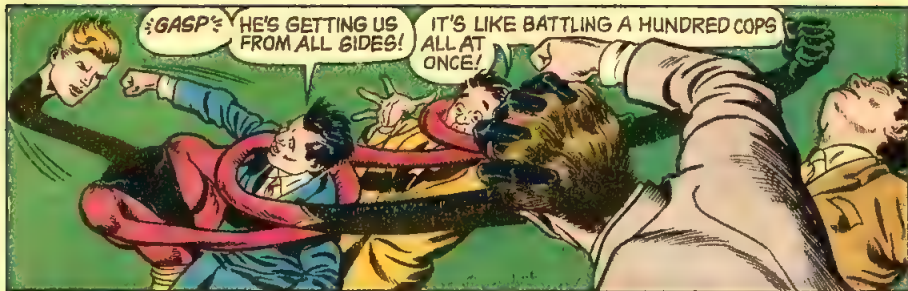
ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....  
CANADIAN AND FOREIGN \$1.25 INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER...









“GASP”

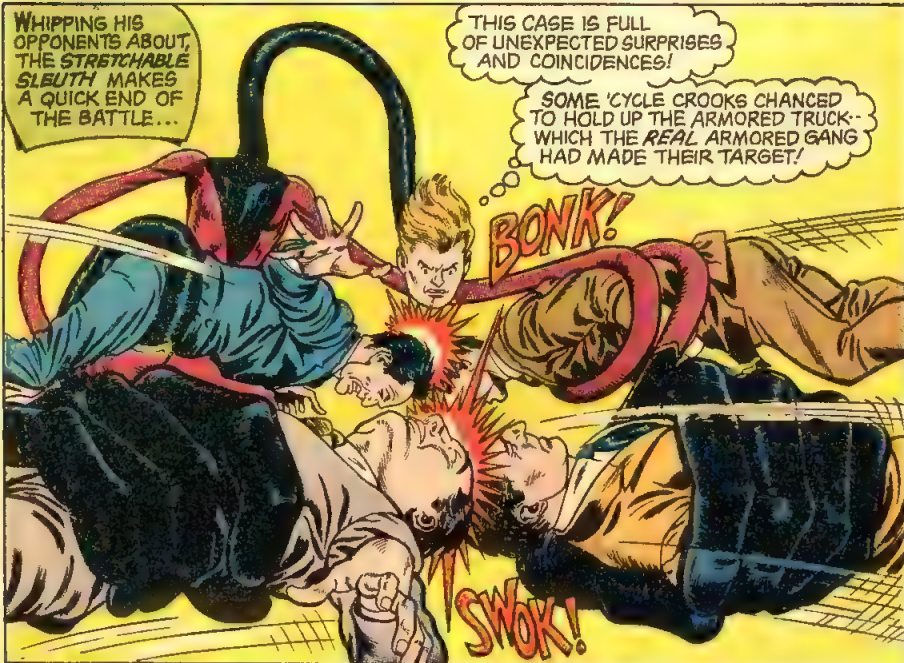
HE'S GETTING US  
FROM ALL SIDES!

IT'S LIKE BATTLING A HUNDRED COPS  
ALL AT  
ONCE!

WHIPPING HIS  
OPPONENTS ABOUT,  
THE **STRETCHABLE  
SLEUTH** MAKES  
A QUICK END OF  
THE BATTLE...

THIS CASE IS FULL  
OF UNEXPECTED SURPRISES  
AND COINCIDENCES!

SOME 'CYCLE CROOKS CHANCED  
TO HOLD UP THE ARMORED TRUCK--  
WHICH THE *REAL* ARMORED GANG  
HAD MADE THEIR TARGET!



**BONK!**

**SWOK!**

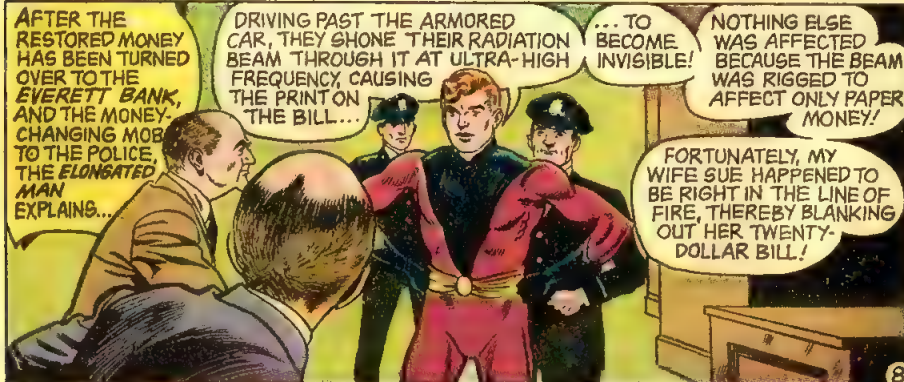
AFTER THE  
RESTORED MONEY  
HAS BEEN TURNED  
OVER TO THE  
**EVERETT BANK**,  
AND THE MONEY-  
CHANGING MOB  
TO THE POLICE,  
THE **ELONGATED  
MAN** EXPLAINS...

DRIVING PAST THE ARMORED  
CAR, THEY SHONE THEIR RADIATION  
BEAM THROUGH IT AT ULTRA-HIGH  
FREQUENCY, CAUSING  
THE PRINTON  
THE BILL...

... TO  
BECOME  
INVISIBLE!

NOTHING ELSE  
WAS AFFECTED  
BECAUSE THE BEAM  
WAS RIGGED TO  
AFFECT ONLY PAPER  
MONEY!

FORTUNATELY, MY  
WIFE SUE HAPPENED  
TO BE RIGHT IN THE LINE OF  
FIRE, THEREBY BLANKING  
OUT HER TWENTY-  
DOLLAR BILL!





IN THEIR HOTEL ROOM A LITTLE LATER, THE ELONGATED MAN BRINGS A HAPPY SMILE TO THE LIPS OF HIS PRETTY WIFE...

HONEY, I SOLVED THE CASE--

AND HAD YOUR BLANK TWENTY DOLLAR BILL RESTORED TO ITS ORIGINAL STATE!

RALPH, YOU DARLING! NOW LET ME HAVE THE TWENTY TO BUY THAT HAT!



SORRY-- BUT I HAVE TO TURN IT OVER TO THE POLICE AS EVIDENCE!

AND FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THAT HAT YOU WANTED HAS BEEN SOLD!

OH, RALPH!... THERE ISN'T ANOTHER HAT LIKE THAT IN THE WHOLE WORLD!



IT WAS SOLD-- TO ME!

AND HERE IT IS-- FOR SUPPLYING ME WITH THE CLUE I NEEDED TO CATCH UP TO THOSE CROOKS!

RALPH-- YOU ANGEL!



# For the **MOST** in THRILLS...

**ACTION COMICS** #12 NOV 30 1940  
**STARRING: SUPERMAN**  
 AGAINST THE TOUGHEST KIDS IN THE WORLD  
**THE KRYPTONITE RUMBLE!**

**ON SALE OCT. 31<sup>ST</sup>**

**GO GO GO**  
**WORLD'S FINEST**  
**STARRING: BATMAN**  
**AND SUPERMAN**

**AN IMAGINARY STORY "SUPERMAN and BATMAN-- BROTHERS!"**  
**WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF ORPHAN BRUCE WAYNE HAD ALSO BEEN ADOPTED BY KENTS?**

**ON SALE OCT. 26<sup>TH</sup>**

# BATMAN'S HOT-LINE -- EXTRA

DEAR EDITOR:

I'd like to contradict Peter Sanderson, Jr. and *Mad Magazine* both when they said (in *Detective* 362, June) that anyone could trace the *Hot-Line* if he wanted to. Well, Pete, you ought to know enough about *Batman*, and if you're as fanatical about *Batman* as I presume you are, you'd know that your claim was erroneous. About two months ago, on the TV show, *Batman* previewed for the first time a machine which answered this question not only for you, but for thousands of other people with the same question. There's a buzzer-light on this contraption and when it goes off, immediately the *Hot-Line* switches to another place in *Gotham City* (after *Batman* flips a certain switch, of course). So there's your answer, Petey.

Jack C. Harris (from the same issue) also had an interesting point when he said that both Alfred and Commissioner Gordon lacked either a first or last name. Well, after a week it rubbed upon me that many of *Batman*'s frightful foes lacked a civilian name and they didn't have a first one either! Well, I think that, in order, *Batman*'s most perilous foes are: *The Joker*, *The Penguin*, and *The Catwoman*. *The Catwoman* is out since everyone knows her identity is Selina Kyle. We know that *Batman* as an expert sleuth can solve many mysteries, but why is he not able to discover the true identities of his most fearsome villains? There are many other crooks that *Batman* has battled without identities, but the infamous two above all certainly need a thorough explanation.

— Peter A. Ceccola, W. Conshohocken, Pa.

\*\*\*\*\*

DEAR EDITOR:

I would like to cast my vote to continue your **EXTRA** letter columns. Such features enable readers to give opinions concerning your magazines in general.

Probably a good reason for my enthusiasm is the fact that my letter appeared in the first LETTERS TO THE BAT-CAVE—EXTRA! In that letter I criticized the introduction of *camp* into *Batman*. The reason for this letter is Tom Tanner's correspondence in the EXTRA, in which he demanded that you include more costumed villains.

Don't! Lately, there have been too many of them. We've been deluged with the like of *Monarch of Menace*, *Cluemaster*, *Poison Ivy*, *Weather Wizard*, *Dr. Tzin-Tzin*, *Hangman*, *Joker*, *Eraser*, *Spellbinder*, *Killer Moth*, *Scarecrow*—Holy Monotony! (Oops! Sorry about that!?) Don't get me wrong. . . I like costumed villains, if they are original, have a good gimmick, and are given in the right dosage—as Paul Seydour said in his letter. A common criminal having originality is much more enjoyable than some costumed clown like the *Spellbinder*.

So stick to the original purpose of the "New Look"—to make *Batman* real. You were just short of reaching your peak and now we're back where we started from. More should be done in the field of murder and mystery. And if someone is to make the wisecracking, let it be *Robin*, not *Batman*!

Your biggest improvement was in the artwork. Infantino's work has done wonders for *Batman*, and I would like to see more of his work on the *Caped Crusaders*. As for Bob Kane, he still hasn't reached his full potential. His backgrounds, which at one time surpassed those of the other artists, could be better. And please leave the *Batmobile* the way it is (or was)!

—Gary Collins, New York, N.Y.

\*\*\*\*\*

DEAR EDITOR:

Please make your villains a little more villainous and kill them off more completely. Villains are not clowns, as you have them: they are stinkers! One should not be able to laugh with them, at least, not usually. *The Joker of Earth-Two* is a heartless killer. *The Joker of Earth-One* is not worth fighting. And if you maintain that the less-evil villains that you have been using lately are appropriate to help keep down juvenile delinquency, all I can say to that is that you've been using "soft" villains and non-killing plots for over ten years, and juvenile delinquency is no less than it was ten years ago. Surely *Batman* can be as "tough" as *Dick Tracy*, whose artist would never let anyone try to "soften" the strip, and whose strip is never accused of fomenting crime.

—Barry Pelzman, Brooklyn, N.Y.

\*\*\*\*\*

DEAR EDITOR:

In the March HOT-Line, a letter from my fellow Louisianan, Allan Trahern, caused you to raise the question of whether or not a hero could have costumes of more than one different color. I see no reason why this should not be true.

A man has to have more than one suit of clothes, doesn't he? Even if only to be able to wear one while the other is in the laundry! And there is no reason to suppose that he would really care a lot about getting the exact (or even approximate) same color or design.

I have always thought that if I were a super-hero, I would hardly even wear a costume. Just a mask over my face (only to insure my privacy when I took it off), a baggy sweatshirt, a pair of jeans, and tennis shoes. Probably not even socks on warm days. The colors would be only the colors I wear from day to day around the campus, and would probably fluctuate from one wearing to the next. It has always seemed foolish to me to see someone just get his super-super-powers and then have to postpone his heroic career while he stays up nights making a costume. Who needs it? And even assuming he already has a costume, why should he bother to make the spare one look just like the original?

—Donald D. Markstein, New Orleans, La.

\*\*\*\*\*

Address communications to **BATMAN'S HOT-LINE—EXTRA**, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022.





# 2

NEITHER  
ALIVE,  
NOR

DEAD!

DESTINED TO  
STALK THE EARTH-  
ON MISSIONS  
THAT WILL  
ASTOUND  
YOU!

READ THEIR  
DARING EXPLOITS

STRANGE<sup>★</sup> IN<sup>★</sup> SPECTRE<sup>★</sup>  
ADVENTURES<sup>★</sup>  
The BRAVE and BOLD



**A great new game...400 years old!**



# SKITTLE-BOWL

BY AURORA

Release the ball and—bang!—down go the skittle pins! They've been playing it in England for centuries, now it's your turn to get in on the excitement. It's like bowling but different—you need skill not strength to beat any grown-up you want to challenge. Play Skittle-Bowl any-

where; all you need is a table top and you're ready for fast action. Solidly built for years of fun, the swing-pole, ball, and ten pins are real wood. You know it's a quality game because it's by Aurora, the hobby kit and Model Motorizing people. Skittle-Bowl's at your toy store now. Scoot! **\$9.95**

© 1967 AURORA PLASTICS CORP., WEST HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK  
The World's Largest Manufacturer of Hobby Products

Aurora products are manufactured entirely in the U.S. for distribution in America;  
in Canada for the Commonwealth nations; and in Holland for Europe and Africa.







**FLATTERMANN**